

COPBULLSEYE FOR FAIR STRIKER'S EGG

Yetta Didn't Aim at O'Brien's Eye and So of Course She Scored.

MOTORS GOT THEIRS, TOO

Fifth Ave. an Omelette From Ammunition Purchased for "Breakers."

Yetta Decker of 110 West 113th street is an Austrian, who almost speaks a little English and who does speak about all the Yiddish there is. She is also a milliner, and likewise she is one of the milliners who are on strike because the bosses will not send for them in a limousine and deal over the business to them, or whatever it is that the milliners are striking for this time. More than that, Yetta is—or was—a militant milliner, and her happiest moments are when she succeeds in bouncing something hard and unyielding off the dome of a strike-breaking milliner.

But one worries of throwing rocks and stones and bricks, because one is so likely to miss the strike breaker and hit a fellow militant milliner, and then there is always the devil to pay. So when Yetta came down town yesterday to go on picket duty and make life as miserable as possible for the strike breakers she spent a few nickels and came around with a basket of eggs—one dozen of them—and all of them of a lowly character. They were not at all what they seemed to be, inasmuch as they were so near to the strike end of unclean eggs as to be distinctly audible. Yetta carefully conserved her eggs during the afternoon, and when the hour came for her to go to the factory and from the factories and plot their way home, she was ready for them with ten eggs.

Practises on Motor Car.

At 5:30 o'clock Yetta stood on the corner of Fifth avenue and Thirty-seventh street, with her basket of eggs on her arm, waiting patiently for the strikebreakers to come forth. But she became weary of waiting, and to relieve the monotony of existence she threw an egg at a passing automobile. She was merely a practice throw, the sort of thing a pitcher takes before the batter gets up, but the things she did to a perfectly nice, waiting automobile, and another egg, and yet another, and still another, and then several in swift succession, all at automobiles, and she came so expert after a while that she was able to hit the same automobile with two eggs before the driver expired and took his machine to the hospital. She got some beautiful patterns. Fifth avenue at that point ran yellow with eggs, and residents of Riverside Drive who happened to be around felt very much at home.

Yetta had got down to next to the last egg when Patrolman O'Brien of the West Thirtieth street station saw her. Patrolman O'Brien was on the other side of the street, watching the crowd with a keen and stealthy eye to see if he could not pick himself up a burglar or something, and he was following her. He was able to see Yetta hurl a despatching and hopeless egg squarely into the middle of a big limousine's windshield. Patrolman O'Brien roared out the order of the law and bounded across the avenue to put a stop to such palpable efforts to increase the high cost of living. Knowing perfectly well that if he caught a dealer ever saw Yetta throwing away eggs like that he would immediately raise the price, on the ground that a shortage was imminent.

Last Egg for the Cop.

Patrolman O'Brien had got within twenty feet of Yetta when the militant milliner hurled her last egg. But, alas, she missed the automobile she shot at and hit Patrolman O'Brien in the eye—his eye, doesn't matter. Probably both. And this was no ordinary egg either. Immediately after it struck everybody within six blocks knew that this egg which hit one or two of O'Brien's eyes was the famous egg laid by the Great Golden Chicken of Pekin to celebrate the laying of the first stone of the Great Wall of China. For all of these centuries it had been handed down from generation to generation and from dealer to dealer, waiting for a chance to hit an Irish policeman in the eye.

But an egg is an egg and an O'Brien is an O'Brien, and the egg has not yet died that can make a cop named O'Brien take the count. The patrolman gasped and staggered, and he dashed after Yetta and Yetta dashed for home. But O'Brien was the more dashing and he caught the Austrian girl at the corner of Thirty-eighth street, where he pinned her arms to her side and thus prevented her from answering him back when he spoke to her gently in Gaelic and Man-hattese.

Yetta did, however, protest physically and made strenuous efforts to kick the policeman in the shin, but to no avail. With her head pinned down and her tongue tied, so to speak, she was no match for the cop. She was therefore taken to the West Thirtieth street police station, where she was charged with disorderly conduct and given a place to sleep until court convenes this morning. Patrolman O'Brien got the rest of the day off.

VICTIM OF NEGRO MOB FREED.

Army Man Who Killed One of Assassins Executed.

Police Corporal Amanda O. Hayes of the West 135th street station, who was attacked while on duty and in civilian dress by a mob of negroes who tried to make him take off his straw hat and in the fight shot and killed Ephraim Githers, a negro, was freed yesterday by Magistrate Simms in Washington Heights court. The Magistrate was informed that the Grand Jury had failed to find an indictment.

The Young Prince Is Reported to Have Sixty Suits

Quite a burden to decide on the next. One of his business suits is a Glen-Edwards flannel, made in a two button sack, with a standard notched collar, nothing "frilly," it is said, about the cut of my two button sack suit, of which we have many—in plain greys, brown mixtures and pencil stripes. \$22, \$23, \$24, \$25, \$26, \$27, \$28, \$29, \$30, \$31, \$32, \$33, \$34, \$35, \$36, \$37, \$38, \$39, \$40, \$41, \$42, \$43, \$44, \$45, \$46, \$47, \$48, \$49, \$50, \$51, \$52, \$53, \$54, \$55, \$56, \$57, \$58, \$59, \$60, \$61, \$62, \$63, \$64, \$65, \$66, \$67, \$68, \$69, \$70, \$71, \$72, \$73, \$74, \$75, \$76, \$77, \$78, \$79, \$80, \$81, \$82, \$83, \$84, \$85, \$86, \$87, \$88, \$89, \$90, \$91, \$92, \$93, \$94, \$95, \$96, \$97, \$98, \$99, \$100.

ASKS \$115,000 FOR LOST COLUMBIA JOB

Prof. Cattell Dropped for Criticism of U. S. in War.

Prof. James McKeen Cattell, former head of the department of psychology of Columbia University, began suit yesterday with the filing of summons and complaints in the Supreme Court to recover \$115,000 damages from Columbia University for the loss of his position and alleged deprivation for the remainder of his life of the opportunity to earn a livelihood in his chosen calling.

Prof. Cattell was one of two professors dropped from the Columbia faculty in 1917. The action was taken on the ground of certain utterances of Prof. Cattell, whereby he criticized the Government in the conduct of the war and took a decided stand against the selective draft, saying that President Wilson was not elected for the purpose of sending conscripts to Europe. His applications for reinstatement have been refused repeatedly.

The defendant in the suits yesterday are Nicholas Murray Butler, president of the university; George L. Ingraham, John H. Pine, Francis S. Hanks and Joseph H. Hanks, members of the committee which recommended the ousting of the plaintiff. Prof. Cattell alleges his dismissal caused him a loss of \$65,000 in salary, and that the loss of professional prestige has been damaged to the extent of \$50,000 by reason of the circulation of false and malicious statements regarding his loyalty to trustees of Columbia.

BARBER IS ACCUSED OF RAILWAY FRAUD

Enjoined From Renting Out Commutation Tickets.

Justice Callaghan, sitting in Brooklyn, issued a temporary injunction yesterday restraining Dominick Ferrara, a barber, of Freeport, L. I., from renting out commutation tickets of the Long Island Railroad.

"In the month of March, 1919," said Thomas J. Ludlum, Federal auditor of the Long Island Railroad, in an affidavit, "I was informed that the defendant, Dominick Ferrara, was extensively engaged in the business of renting out commutation tickets to persons other than those to whom such tickets had been issued."

"By having persons leaving his shop followed on to trains and requiring their identification when they presented commutation tickets," asserted the affidavit, "a large number of people who came from his shop were using commutation tickets not issued to them, and I caused such tickets to be taken up by the conductors and collectors."

Ferrara, according to Ludlum, turned over to him thirty-four tickets, "which he admitted he had been renting out to persons other than those to whom they were issued."

According to the papers a commutation ticket for round trip from Freeport to the Pennsylvania Station in Manhattan was hired from Ferrara for 65 cents. The regular rate for a round trip ticket is \$1.46.

LAWYER ORDERED TO REIMBURSE ESTATE

Friedmann's Handling of Haaren Property Criticized.

Justice Ford of the Supreme Court signed an order yesterday directing Hermann G. Friedmann, an attorney, to pay immediately to Clarence S. Haaren, trust beneficiary under the will of his father, Claus Haaren, the sum of \$39,095, with \$2,232 interest. The order was issued after Justice Ford had reviewed the petition of John W. Haaren, sole surviving executor under the will of Claus Haaren, who died in August, 1906, and the report of Maxwell S. Harris, appointed as receiver to pass on accounts as submitted by Friedmann. In concluding his report, Referee Harris wrote:

"The conclusion is inescapable that Friedmann hoped himself to the trust funds of Clarence S. Haaren at will and neglected the theory by which he hoped satisfactorily to explain the disposition only after he had been called upon to prepare the account."

Maud Haaren, wife of the surviving executor, made the chief affidavit in support of the petition before the court. Her husband, she explained, has been incapacitated by two strokes of paralysis and has been unable to give the estate his personal supervision.

MIDGET ADOPTED BY BRONX WOMAN

Little Miss Raza Astonishes Judge by Knowledge.

Elizabeth Raza, billed in circus and vaudeville tours as "Elizabeth, the Living Doll," was adopted yesterday by The Bronx County Court by Mrs. Raza Weiss of 257 East 154th street, whose mother brought Miss Raza to the court to this country six years ago. Miss Raza is 26 years of age and thirty-two inches tall.

Judge Louis D. Gibbs, before whom the application of Mrs. Weiss was heard, tested the mentality of the midget before signing the papers, and was left in no doubt of the matter. During the examination, Miss Raza spoke in French, German, Hungarian, Italian, Spanish and English and rounded that performance off with an unusual display of information on current public questions, including a definition of the League of Nations at which Judge Gibbs was quite delighted.

Miss Raza said she was born in Budapest and had been sent to a convent. When she left the convent she was befriended by the mother of Mrs. Weiss and accompanied her when they immigrated to America. Except for the time spent in theatrical engagements, Miss Raza has lived with Mrs. Weiss. She told Judge Gibbs she could play on a number of instruments but her chief recreation in reading. She had a small bank account, but most of her surplus money goes to charity. The examination also showed that Miss Raza suffers from no deformity. She simply didn't grow up.

Judge Gibbs raised one final point before making application. He wanted to know whether Miss Raza, Catholic, would find the Jewish faith of Mrs. Weiss objectionable.

"I make no difference," the midget replied. "Religious forms do not matter. All are brothers and sisters, and that is the only true religion."

Banker Returns From Germany.

Louis J. Grunbach, a member of the firm of Speyer & Co., bankers, returned from Europe on the liner La France yesterday. He was one of the first Americans to visit Germany since the armistice. He refused to talk about business conditions in Germany, saying that he would rather confer with members of the Speyer firm before being publicly quoted.

STRIKE COSTS CITY 3 BIG PUBLISHERS

Printing Machinery and Paper Already Being Shipped to Chicago.

GOMPERS TAKES HAND

City Affairs Delayed and Road Is Unable to Begin New Schedule.

Three large periodical publishing companies have determined to move permanently from New York to Chicago because of the chaotic conditions brought about in the printing trade here by the strike of members of four outworn local unions and their refusal to be bound by agreements entered into by the officers of the international organizations. The announcement was made last night in a statement concerning the strike which was issued by the Periodical Publishers Association of America at 200 Fifth avenue. The statement said:

"Some of the publishers are making plans to remove their plants from New York to other places and many Western cities are bidding vigorously to induce these publishers to consider their particular localities. Three very large publications already have completed plans for permanent removal and their printing machinery and paper supply now is being shipped to Chicago."

The Long Island Railroad winter schedule was to have been put in operation yesterday but has been indefinitely postponed because of the printing strike and the inability of the road to get its new time table for distribution. The railroad is now in the hands of the Federal manager for the company, said last night. In the meantime, however, it has been decided to discontinue certain trains, as travel has fallen off heavily.

Gompers Takes Hand.

So threatening is the printing strike situation that it was said yesterday that Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, has decided to take a hand in it.

This fact was known yesterday after the arrival in the city of James Duncan, vice-president of the A. F. of L., who is to take charge of the fight between the recalcitrant locals and the Printers' League, the organization of employers which has the backing of the international officials of the printing trade. Pending the issuance of an expected statement by Mr. Gompers, who is in Washington, the international heads here had little to say regarding the situation yesterday, save to agree that it was still "chaotic."

Reported to be the part of Leon H. Rouse, head of the "Big Six," toward Marston G. Scott, president of the International Typographical Union, was emphasized yesterday when it became known that the two had not discussed the situation, despite Mr. Scott's arrival here from Washington Wednesday night. "I have not seen nor heard of him since I left New York last June and, what is more, I am not interested," said Mr. Rouse.

"Not interested in what?" he was asked.

"That's enough. I haven't seen him and I'm not interested." Mr. Scott is at the Hotel Imperial and it is understood that stories to the effect that Mr. Rouse had tacitly given encouragement to members of the "Big Six" who are "taking vacations" formed part of the subject matter of a conference held yesterday between Mr. Scott and Col. William Green of the Printers' League. Beyond the statement that the situation had been talked over informally, nothing was given out concerning the details of the conference, however.

City Affairs Delayed.

The printing strike was responsible yesterday afternoon for the indefinite postponement of an adjourned meeting of various organizations interested in public school affairs, which was to have been held at the City Club, 55 West Fourth street. The printing of the minutes of the meeting for the 1920 budget has been held up and, without them, it was felt it was useless for the conference to attempt constructive work.

Foremen and clerical superintendents of most of the commercial printing establishments of the city met yesterday, when the position of the international union was explained to them in detail by Major George L. Berry, president of the International Printing Pressmen's and Assistants' Union, and Charles Edwards, its international representative.

The forty-four hour week, it was said yesterday, had been granted by the New York Life Insurance Company's printing plant in 120 Lafayette street; the Dispatch Printing and Binding Company, 2 Lafayette street, and fifteen other small plants which are not connected with the Printers' League. The composers in Bradstreet's, 80 Lafayette street, and at the Reed Printing Company, 106 Seventh avenue, have gone out in a demand for shorter hours.

TURK CHARGES FRAUD.

Non-Existent Cargo Sold to Him, He Tells Court.

Ardasag Antikadjan, a Turkish importer of 225 Fifth avenue, appeared in New York today to describe in detail the operation of a scheme by which he says he was defrauded out of \$7,042.07. He accused Clarence Tasher, 25, of Fifth street, N. Y., who said he was president of the Chicago International Company, also of 225 Fifth avenue, with selling him a cargo of merchandise bound for Constantinople that never existed, shipped on vessels that have not been in this port for months.

The importer said Tasher showed him bills of lading signed by E. Owen Mallins of 67 Exchange place, traffic manager for the Export Shipping Company, covering a cargo represented as having left this port for the Aegean Sea September 26. With this statement Antikadjan presented an affidavit from Mr. Mallins stating that he never had signed the bills of lading.

The examination also showed that Tasher was supposed to have sailed on the ships Faraby and Kittagor, but he learned later that neither vessel had been in this port since March, and both are loaded at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England. Tasher waived examination when arraigned before Magistrate Curran, and was held in \$7,500 bail for the Grand Jury.

Ohio Pastor Is Called.

The pulp committee of the Baptist Temple in Brooklyn has extended a call to the Rev. Dr. J. C. Masses, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Dayton, Ohio. Dr. Masses is known as an eloquent preacher and as an organizer. If he accepts the call he will take the place of the Rev. Dr. George Caleb Mohr, now pastor of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church in Manhattan. The Baptist Temple at Third avenue and Scherhorn street is one of the largest Baptist churches in the Greater City.

DOCK STRIKE GETS OFFICIAL SANCTION

Committee Named to Run Fight—Marine Firemen Vote Support.

Port and Terminal Workers Will Met to Decide on Walkout.

The longshoremen's strike, which looked as if it might die a natural death through lack of authorization, received last night the sanction of all union officials in the port except President T. V. O'Connor of the International Longshoremen's Association. This became known at a meeting of strikers which filled Tammany Hall. Joseph Ryan, vice-president of the association, presided.

A committee of twenty, representing all stevedores, checkers, clerks and employees of other departments which are unionized and affiliated with the longshoremen, was appointed, with John J. Riley, president of the district council, chairman. The committee will run the strike and treat with steamship men and the national adjustment commission in an effort to get the longshoremen the \$1 an hour and \$2 an hour for overtime and the other strikers the scales they demand.

Thomas Milligan, representing the marine firemen, declared his organization voted to run the boilers of the ships which were loaded by non-union stevedores. It was announced also that word had been received from England that the longshoremen will sail to Baltimore, no ships from New York until the strike is settled. The strikers in Brooklyn have named a committee to represent them, according to a telegram from the various localities there. The committee will meet with the one formed here last night.

The name of President O'Connor, who was not at the meeting, was consistently mentioned in reference to his statement that the strike was inspired by I. W. W. agitators and Bolsheviks. Those speaking chiefly were presidents of locals and representatives of unions which have pledged to fight with the stevedores. All denounced the idea of radicalism and maintained the fight was being made merely for "justice." When opinions were invited from the rank and file a man who said he was William Rooney, a local leader, declared that he had been invited to make a speech against the union officials. The longshoremen, he said, needed every large concern, being obliged to begin the training of new clerks, who make many mistakes in getting their education that we have to be patient with.

At this point the exclamations of displeasure from the audience were so numerous that Chairman Ryan declared Rooney out of order and he stepped down from the platform. There was a cry he had been seen circling I. W. W. literature. Rooney jumped down two flights of stairs and escaped in fourteenth street, outdistancing a policeman who was running to his hideout. At least 2,000 men were at the meeting, which, it was announced, was not called officially by the international union, but rather under the auspices of Local 24, 866, 791, 874, 1017 and 1069. Representatives of a half dozen other locals spoke. It was announced that other meetings were being held by locals in Brooklyn and New Jersey. It was indicated that efforts would be made to prevail on the longshoremen at Newport News, Va., to go on strike.

There was a rumor along the waterfront last night that the strike is spreading to the port and terminal workers, which includes firemen, deckhands, cooks and water tenders on railroad boats. One of the leaders of that organization said that there will be a mass meeting of the union to-night in White Eagle Hall, 233 Newark avenue, Jersey City.

The National Adjustment Commission, which on Monday awarded the longshoremen an increase of 5 cents an hour, will meet to-day at 10 o'clock in the board room of the Produce Exchange. Although it was stated by Benjamin M. Squires, secretary and representing the United States Department of Labor, that the commission would "complete the awards of the Boston, Baltimore and Hampton Roads laborers and attend to other deep sea matters," men connected with the strike believe the matter of New York's longshoremen will be the chief subject of discussion.

T. V. O'Connor, president of the International Longshoremen's Union, who with Joseph Ryan, vice-president, represented the labor men at the hearing yesterday, said that although "I don't consider the award all that it should have been, we gave our word to abide by the decision. The men should keep their word."

Mr. O'Connor expressed the belief that the majority of men now out do not want the strike; that they are being misled by I. W. W. agitators. He said that one union of I. W. W. workers particularly was to blame, the Marine Transport Workers' Industrial No. 2 of 166 Sackett street, Brooklyn, which has been distributing circulars among the men calling upon them to strike.

Only 5,000 at Work.

Only 5,000 of the 40,000 men engaged at the piers of this port were at work yesterday. At the army piers in Hoboken soldiers were substituted for the strikers. The workers at the Arbutus warehouses at the foot of Jay street, Brooklyn, joined the strike during the day.

W. N. Pollock, marine director of the United States Railroad Administration, requested all railroads to cease hauling freight to this port for foreign shipment until the strike is settled. It was said at the office of the regional director of the Railroad Administration, A. T. Hardin, Jersey retained the tendency to the work on shipping other than the embargo made effective when the war was declared and which has not been lifted.

The steamship Eaton of the American Line, carrying passengers and heavily loaded with freight, got under way for England at 2:15 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

From estimates by officials and members of the local unions in Brooklyn, 35,000 to 40,000 longshoremen along the waterfront are on strike. Not a ship is being loaded or unloaded at that side of the river, it was said.

Men who have been on strike at the ship repair yards in Brooklyn and New Jersey returned yesterday to their work under conditions prevailing when they struck, according to Henry C. Hunter, counsel for the yard owners. Machinery, rigging, planes and pliers also returned at several plants in Brooklyn and New Jersey.

As a result of the strike cargoes, many of them perishable, are standing on Brooklyn's piers. Office forces to a large extent in Brooklyn also failed yesterday to report. Included among the delivery clerks, timekeepers and checkers.

About four thousand longshoremen are out in Hoboken, the majority being employed at the army piers. All shipping along the Hoboken waterfront is tied up.

JOHN WANAMAKER

WE ARE LEARNING AND DOING SOMETHING EVERY DAY TO ADD TO THE CONVENIENCE OF OUR PATRONS.

JOHN WANAMAKER
Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.
Broadway at Ninth, New York.
Store Hours, 9 to 5:30.

Good morning!
This is October 10.
The weather to-day probably will be showery.

The Boardwalk at St. Petersburg, Florida, for Automobile Drives

out into the Bay is very popular afternoons and evenings, though not quite a half mile long.

The idea comes that a way might be found to work out such a drive for Long Beach.

For invalids and old people to whom the chair rides are tiring and for children with their nurses and baby carriages, a section of the Boardwalk could be raised off, separating it from motor dangers.

We ought to be learning and doing something every day to add to conveniences and comforts of our cities as well as our homes and stores.

What a long step forward this Store made!
Thank you.
[Signed]

October 10, 1919

Postscript:

Many people are still sounding our praises, though, because of war enlistments and of thousands of our well-trained clerks caught away from us by various depleted corporations and war operations, we have, like almost every large concern, been obliged to begin the training of new clerks, who make many mistakes in getting their education that we have to be patient with.

Second floor, Old Building.

No gamble in silver

when such sterling silver tablewares as we have here now are selling at 25 to 33 1-3 per cent. under their established prices—

In the October Sale

It will pay to get several of these pieces and lay them aside for Christmas, for silver is climbing to a new high peak these days.

Sandwich trays—perforated design, at \$16.50 for \$22.50 grade.
Silver rimmed coasters with glass at \$16 dozen for \$22 grade.

Clever little, very solid mayonnaise bowls, \$12 for \$16 grade.
Glass lemonade mixer with silver top and silver spoon, \$12 for \$16 grade.
Main floor, Old Building.

"All must respect those who respect themselves"

It is one thing to sell men's clothing for the mere sake of selling it, and quite another thing to take pride in the clothing you sell.

It has always been the Wanamaker idea that clothing bears a close relation to a man's self-respect; but—

In a world crowded with fleeting events, discrimination in matters of detail often escape even those who earnestly desire to practice it.

Wanamaker clothing for men has long been known for its evidence of good taste. It is never questionable; it does not urge itself upon your vision. It never prompts you to say—Here comes that suit again.

Wanamaker standard suits begin at \$37.50. The variety is as good as the value.
Burlington Arcade Room, New Building.

The Men's Shoe Shop opens at 8 this morning for the sale. Enter by the door at the corner Astor Place and Eighth street.

To-day, \$6.40 pair for 1,791 pairs men's shoes

The manufacturer of these shoes wants \$6.75 wholesale, to duplicate them, and won't make delivery until January next

There are two groups: (1) a special purchase of black leather shoes with sturdy oak-tanned leather half-double soles, delayed for a month through a clerk's error; (2) shoes from our own stocks that have been selling at \$7.50 to \$8.50 (old prices—no more like them even at those prices).

Seven styles, all high-cut lace shoes, four being blucher styled, all sizes from 5 1/2 to 11 in one width or another. There are 39 pairs of medium-toe, single-sole black leather bluchers, in all sizes, excellent shoes for business men. These were \$8.50 in our regular stock.

Burlington Arcade Room, New Building.

Also, the Marshall & Wendell foot pump Ampico at \$7.75.

Piano Salons, First Gallery, New Building.

Dance Frocks

at a frivolous price

\$25 to \$45 are frivolous prices, don't you think, for charming little dance frocks of taffeta or net?

Sizes 34 to 40.

At \$25, there is a taffeta frock which has adapted saucy panniers and net in short sleeves and shoulders. In deep pink, pale blue or orchid.

Two models at \$35 have indulged in a great deal of net which blows hither and yon, in tiers or long bias over-skirts.

Long arrow streamers of ribbon of rainbow shade strain to break away from the waist and are caught into bow knots and shirred designs on the chignon or Georgette crepe foundations. Such colors as turquoise, Nile green, orchid, sunset glow, white and orange are used in these frocks.

Three frocks at \$39.50 have divided their attention between taffeta and net.

A very sophisticated taffeta frock has a draped skirt and no sleeves. In pink, blue or white. Metal cloth from the foundation of a net frock with bespangled bodice. Another is dangerously demure with its ruffled overskirt and nosegay on the girdle. In blue or pink, of course.

Radium taffeta is the beginning of another charming frock.

Panels finished with a dainty cord are caught in harem fashion about 12 inches above the shirred cuff which makes the hem. Charming — is it not?

Smoky orchid, Nile green and maize; \$45. Sizes 34 to 44.

Second floor, Old Building.



"In the twilight of life, when old and precious memories are sweet to recall, music finds many echoes in the heart."

Every one worth while loves music, but to older folk it is a special joy. To them there is no appeal quite so strong as that of

The Chickering-Ampico Reproducing Piano

The most marvelous musical instrument of an astonishing age

On quiet Darby-and-Joan evenings, or when friends drop in or when on happy holiday occasions the old family circle forms again, there is music—glorious music. Beautiful operatic or other classical compositions, or dear, haunting little tunes of the long ago. Each played, not as luck supplies the performer, but with a master hand—that of a Godowski, a Buhlig, a Volavay—with all the perfection of the virtuoso's technique and all the fire of his genius.

The children's children who are growing up in that family know no other music than fine music, correctly played.

With some feeling a customer told us the other day of the first evening he had played an AMPICO Reproducing Piano in his home.